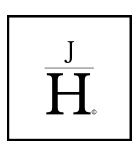
Through the Truck Trailer Wall

A Poem

Jaiden Hordosillo



Copyright © 2026 Jaiden Hordosillo

No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, stored, or transmitted in any form or by any means without prior written permission of the publisher, except in the case of brief quotations used in reviews, criticism, scholarship, or educational reference.

Publisher Cataloging Data
Hordosillo, Jaiden, born 1989

Through the Truck Trailer Wall: a poem / Jaiden Hordosillo.
Durham, North Carolina: Jaiden Hordosillo, 2026.
30 page; 22 cm
ISBN: 978-1-956116-09-0

Subjects
American poetry—21st century.
Captivity—Poetry.
Freedom—Poetry.
Narrative poetry.

Classification
LCC PS3608.O7335 T47 2026
DDC 811/.6—dc23

Identifiers
ORCID: 0009-0005-4147-4231

Published by Jaiden Hordosillo
Durham, North Carolina

www.hordosillo.com

First Edition
ISBN: 978-1-956116-09-0
DOI: https://doi.org/10.5281/zenodo.20600682
Library of Congress Control Number [LCCN]: pending

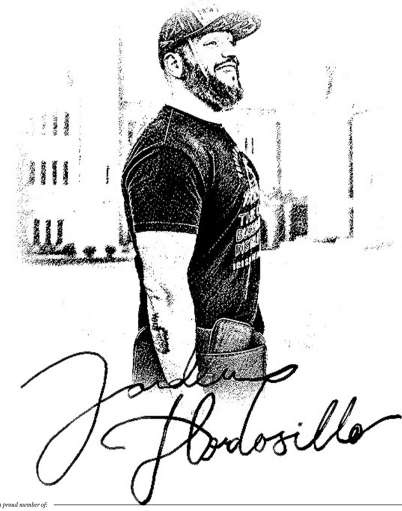
This publication forms part of an ongoing literary archive. Metadata, preservation records, and associated materials are maintained through independent archival and repository systems to support long-term access, citation, and scholarly reference. Poem, introduction, reflection, and design by Jaiden Hordosillo. Printed in the United States of America.

Recommended Citation
Hordosillo, Jaiden. Through the Truck Trailer Wall.
Durham, North Carolina: Jaiden Hordosillo, 2026.
ISBN 978-1-956116-09-0.

Dedicated to all of the souls I've encountered on the blacktop.

Contents

Title Page
Copyright
Dedication
Perspective
Through the Truck Trailer Wall
Final Reflection
Archival Statement
Libraries, Schools & Literary Organizations
About The Author
Thank you for reading...



Jaiden Hordosillo

Jaiden Hordosillo is a proud member of:

North Carolina POETRY SOCIETY

Academy of American POETS

NWU NATIONAL WRITERS UNION

Poets&Writers

FRIENDS OF THE DUKE UNIVERSITY LIBRARIES

THROUGH
THE
TRUCK TRAILER
WALL

Perspective

Roads have occupied a surprising amount of my life.

As a child, I spent countless hours traveling between states. Later, as a teenager and young adult, I often found myself sleeping in cars, buses, and other temporary places between destinations. Long stretches of highway became familiar. So did the habit of staring through a window and wondering about the lives passing beside me.

One image always seemed to return.

Late at night, when a vehicle settles into pace with a tractor-trailer, there is a moment when the trailer fills your entire view. No windows. No indication of what is inside. Just a long metal box moving through the darkness. My imagination would inevitably begin inventing stories.

Years ago, that fascination grew into a film concept that I spent time developing and sharing with studios. While people responded positively to the premise, most considered it too great a risk to pursue. The project never moved forward.

Then, after a poetry reading, I found myself driving past an abandoned truck weigh station. The image brought me back to those years of staring at trailers from passing cars and wondering what stories might be concealed inside them. When I sat down to write, the poem arrived quickly. What emerged was not the screenplay I had once imagined, but something quieter and more immediate: a single voice speaking through a small opening in the wall.

In many ways, this poem became the story I had been carrying for years, only told in a form I was finally ready to write. *

Through the Truck Trailer Wall

The only light I see,
comes from the small hole,
through which I peek.
I haven't felt free, or
my feet,
in weeks.

Last night,
we parked near the sea,
and I saw a boy and a girl,
in love, as free
as I used to be.

I screamed,
battling my bonded seat,
but neither could hear a cry,
over their own glee.

But now I see,

no souls,
that would help me.

Just untamed weeds,
swaying like bleached wheat,
in the high summer heat.

Then–

I see the man,
who is to finally free me.

I would
feel happy–
if only–
he hadn't–
just paid–
for me. *

Final Reflection

One of the pleasures of reading this poem aloud is discovering what listeners believe is behind the trailer wall.

On different occasions, I have introduced the poem as though it were about a cow being transported across the country, and suddenly the poem becomes a meditation on industrial farming. Other listeners have imagined a kidnapped child, a refugee, a prisoner, a runaway, or even something supernatural.

I suspect that is why I ultimately prefer the poem to the screenplay that inspired it.

The original film concept revolved around a story told almost entirely from inside a trailer. The audience would see very little. The world would reveal itself only through a small hole in the wall as the trailer moved from place to place.

Poetry allowed me to take that idea further.

A film eventually has to answer questions. It must reveal what is inside the trailer. It must decide who is speaking and why they are there. A poem is afforded a different freedom. It can leave the door partially open. It can invite the reader to participate in the act of creation.

After all, every truck on the highway carries a story. Most simply travel by in the dark, never revealing what is inside. *

Archival Statement

This edition of Through the Truck Trailer Wall was written, edited, designed, and published by Jaiden Hordosillo.

Set in Baskerville.

This edition was published as part of Jaiden Hordosillo's Single Poem Editions series, an ongoing effort dedicated to the preservation, publication, and study of contemporary poetry. A digital archival copy of this publication is maintained through DOI registration and independent repository preservation systems.

First edition, 2026.

978-1-956116-09-0

Printed and bound in Durham, North Carolina, USA.

Libraries, Schools & Literary Organizations

Single poem publications are available for library collections, educational use, literary programming, and archival acquisition.

Institutions interested in obtaining copies for collections, classrooms, workshops, exhibitions, or public programs may contact the publisher directly. For information regarding educational use, readings, archival acquisitions, or bulk orders, please contact me at:

www.hordosillo.com

editorial@hordosillo.com

(919) 808-1443

Office Hours:
12:00-5:30 pm
Monday through Friday

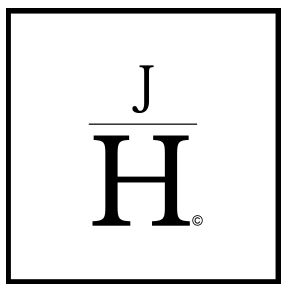
Mailing Address:
323 E Chapel Hill St. #114

Durham, North Carolina, 27701

About The Author

Jaiden Hordosillo

Jaiden Hordosillo is a poet, publisher, and literary scholar based in Durham, North Carolina. His work explores memory, identity, place, and the hidden narratives contained within everyday life. He is the founder and editor of Liminal Window.

ORCID: 0009-0005-4147-4231

Thank you for reading...